

Wanda Jackson

"Hot Dog! That Made Him Mad"

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I got a guy, I like him fine

But he takes me for granted all of the time

To teach him a lesson, make him mad

I went out on a date with the best friend he had

That made him mad, boy, hot dog, that made him mad

And he hugged me and he kissed me and he asked me
not to do it again

Oh, late, last night, when I came in

He demanded to know just where I'd been

But I really put him right in his place

Instead of an answer, I laughed in his face

That made him mad, boy, hot dog, that made him mad

And he hugged me and he kissed me and he asked me
not to do it again

He said my heart is on my sleeve

And if I didn't change that he would leave

Well, you should've seen him, was his face red

When I laughed and told him just go right ahead

That made him mad, boy, hot dog, that made him mad

So he hugged me and he kissed me and he asked me
not to do it again

Well, the moral is to play it cool

Let your guy know you're nobody's fool

When he gets to thinking you're all his own

Let him know that you can take him or leave him alone

That makes him mad, boy, hot dog, that makes him
mad

And he'll hug you and he'll kiss you and ask you not to
do it again

Yeah, he'll hug you and he'll kiss you and he'll squeeze
you and please you

And ask you not to do it again

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